

Draw Caissons When Horses Died. There are many tales of herolam in the fighting in this sector. One concerns a number of boys, belonging to an artillery group, which as a result of constant fire found itself short of ammunition. The lade had volunteered to make a three-mile trip down the road, every inch of which was ahell-swept, in order to bring back a fresh supply. Before the return was completed the horses attached to their caisson wason were all killed. That circumstance, however, failed to deter the Americans from laborlously dragging the wagon themselves.

They got there in time!

They are in the fight with every muscle, every faculty of their minds, every drop of their American blood.

YOU have read in the daily news the story of what one detachment of American artillerymen did on the Marne when their ammunition was running low.

Every shell in that caisson meant a speedier winning of the war---all the horses were killed---but the shells got there just the same. And they got there in time.

Where shall WE draw the limit when we read what THEY are doing over

there? Now is the time to put our full strength into it. Our strength, coupled with the power of our Allies, will win. Let us not delay even a few months. Let us get there in time to hasten the victory, to save every unnecessary sacrifice of the lives of our sons.

How can we, back here at home, set ANY limit to the help we ought to give---for VICTORY? And we must get it there in time!

We Must Lend the Way They Fight We Must Buy Bonds to Our Very Utmost



LIBERTY LOAN COMMITTEE
Second Federal Reserve District
129 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY

